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POETRY.

The following lines were written by Emma, on revisiting the scene described by her in our last, after an absence of twelve months, when she discovered the large rock, which topp'd the cliff, had been thrown from its ancient seat, to the great detriment of this ancient spot.

IMPROVISED.

Didst say what fragrant d'ar'd approach this shade,
This solemn Grove with impious steps invade,
Dared venture where these rocks tremendous frown,
And rob this hazy Monarch of his crown?
Didst not regret the promised sport repel?
When from this height his ancient honor's fell I fell?
Yes, for the muse who first these beauties sung,
Who first the Lyre upon these borders strung,
Saw what amazement seiz'd thy lanky soul,
Saw the sight that from thy bosom stole
When through these scenes the dire report was spread,
This awe struck forest, bow'd his lightning head,
The trees stood motionless; thy placid wave
Oh! Pettinguassett! leaped for once to rave,
Along thy shores where purest waters flow
Then ran the thick unsettled streams of woe,
The bounding shores sent forth a hollow groan
And rocks re-echoing joined the general moan—
Thy parent Ocean heard the unmelodious sound—
And rolled his waves indignant to the ground.
Thy Emma, who in all thy sorrows shares
Enjoys thy welfare and partakes thy cares
Who sorrowing sees thy matchless charms decline
Joins for this loss her sad regret with thine.

POINT JUDITH, 8th Mo. 1758.

SHE IS THINE.

She is thine—the world is spoken;
Hand to hand and heart to heart!
Though all other ties are broken,
Time these bonds shall never part.
Thou hast taken her in gladness,
From the altar's holy shrine;
Oh, remember in her sadness,
She is thine, and only thine!
In so fair a temple never,
Anght of ill can hope to come;
Good will strive, and striving ever,
Make so pure a shrine its home!
Each the other's love possessing,
Say what care should cloud that brow;
She will be to thee a blessing,
And a shield to her be thou!

AGRICULTURE.

RAISING GESE.—A goose is more easily raised than any other domestic bird of our experience. Here is the simple course: breeders, moderately well all winter with a mixture of grain and boiled roots. Provide a warm, dry, well sheltered place for sitting; and when the geese is on the nest give her regular daily food, principally of cooked vegetables, lest she grow covetive, and plenty of fresh, clean water. When sitting, a goose does not eat or drink so much as ordinarily. If she inclines to come off the nest, let her do so, and even let her go to the water, and swim and dive to her heart's content. She is only taking a necessary ablation; and as to the idea that she will get wet and chill the eggs on her return, it is nonsense. Whoever saw moisture adhere to the feathers of a well fed, healthy goose?

After the goslings are hatched, let them run with the goose on grass, but be careful that they are not exposed to wet, the first week of their existence; after that there is little danger, unless the rain be particularly cold and enduring. With a small allowance of boiled vegetables, mush or oats, the flock will do well the first fortnight; after that they will subsist almost entirely on grass and in the water. In the fall, feed well with boiled vegetables and grain, and they will soon be sufficiently fattened for the market.

In order to guard against rats, minks, weasels, and other vermin, the goslings should be penned every night, till nearly half grown, within a light board or iron wire fence, (the latter is much the best,) about three feet high. Be particularly careful there is no hole in or under the fence, that a rat or weasel can crawl through; and the fence must be so constructed that they cannot climb over it.

CATTLE AND HOGS.—In a conversation a few days ago with a gentleman stock raiser in Kentucky, he gave us some items that were new to us, and we publish them for the benefit of our country readers. He says, if horses, cattle, or sheep, are permitted to run where hogs have been fed on green corn-stalks, they will eat the chawings of the stalks left by the hogs, and it will quickly kill them. The stalk, when once masticated by the hog, and left to dry upon the ground, loses every particle of the quality which makes it digestible, and when swallowed in any quantity, forms itself into a globular mass in the stomach of the animal, and obstructs the passage of other food, and the consequence is death.

We lay this before our readers, in order that they may read, remember, and profit by it. It may be as well to state, that the above has been proven by post-mortem examinations of horses, cattle, and sheep.

SALLOTTED TALES.

From Arthur's Home Gazette.

WHO IS KRISS KRINGLE?

It was the day before Christmas—always a day of restless, hopeful excitement among the children; and my thoughts were busy, as is usual at this season, with little plans for increasing the gladness of my happy household. The name of the good genius who presides over toys and sugar plums was often on my lips, but oftener on the lips of my children.

"Who is Kriss Kringle, mamma?" said a pair of rosy lips, close to my ear, as I stood at the kitchen table, rolling out and cutting cakes.

I turned at the question, and met the earnest gaze of a couple of bright eyes, the roguish owner of which had climbed into a chair for the purpose of taking note of my doings.

I kissed the sweet lips, but did not answer.

"Say, mamma! Who is Kriss Kringle?" persevered the little one.

"Why, don't you know?" said I, smiling.

"No, mamma. Who is he?"

"Why, he is—he is—Kriss Kringle."

"Oh, mamma! Say, won't you tell me?"

"Ask papa when he comes," I returned, evasively.

I never like deceiving children in any thing. And yet, Christmas after Christmas, I have imposed on them the pleasant fiction of Kriss Kringle, without suffering very severe pangs of conscience. Dear little creatures! how fully they believed, at first, the story; how soberly and confidently they hung their stockings in the chimney corner; with what faith and joy did they receive their many gifts on the never-to-be-forgotten Christmas morning!

Yes it is a pleasant fiction; and if there be in it a leaven of wrong, it is indeed a small portion.

"But why won't you tell me, mamma?" persisted my little interrogator. "Don't you know Kriss Kringle?"

"I never saw him, dear," said I.

"Ask him when he comes home."

"I wish Krissy would bring me, Oh, such an elegant carriage and four horses, with a driver that could get down and go up again."

"If I see him, I'll tell him to bring you just such a nice carriage."

"And will he do it, mamma?" The dear child clasped his hands together with delight.

"I guess so."

"I wish I could see him," he said so soberly and thoughtfully. And then, as if some new impression had crossed his mind he hastened down from the chair and went gliding from the room.

Half an hour afterwards, as I came into the nursery, I saw my three "olive branches," clustered together in a corner, holding grave counsel on some subject of importance; at least to themselves. They became silent at my presence; but soon began to talk aloud. I listened to a few words, but perceived nothing of particular concern; then turned my thoughts away.

"Who is Kriss Kringle, papa?" I heard my cherry-lipped boy asking of Mr. Smith, soon after he came home in the evening.

The answer I did not hear. Enough that the enquirer did not appear satisfied therewith.

At tea-time, the children were not in very good appetite, though in fine spirits.

As soon as the evening meal was over, Mr. Smith went out to buy presents for our little ones, while I took upon myself the task of getting them off early to bed.

A Christmas-tree had been obtained during the day, and it stood in one of the parlors, on a table. Into this parlor the good genius was to descend during the night, and hang on the branches of the tree, or leave upon the table, his gifts for the children. This was our arrangement. The little ones expressed some doubts as to whether Kriss Kringle would come to this particular room; and little "cherry lips" couldn't just see how the genius was going to get down the chimney, when the fireplace was closed up.

"Never mind, love; Kriss will find his way here," was my answer to all objections.

"But how do you know, mother?" Have you sent him word?"

"Oh, I know."

Thus I put aside their enquiries, and hurried them off to bed.

"Now go to sleep right quickly," said I, after they were snugly under their warm blankets and comforts; and to-morrow morning be up bright and early."

And so I left them to their peaceful slumbers.

An hour it was, or more, ere Mr. Smith returned, with his pockets well laden. I was in the parlor, where we had placed the Christmas-tree, engaged in decorating it with rosettes, sugar toys, and the like. At this work I had been some fifteen or twenty minutes and had, I will own become a little nervous. My domestic had gone out, and I was alone in the house. Once or twice, as I sat in the silent room, I imagined that I heard a movement in the one adjoining. And several times I was sure that my ear detected something like smothered breathing of a man.

The thought made me shudder. I was afraid to move from where I sat. What a relief when I heard my husband's key in the door, followed by the sound of his well-known tread in the passage! My fears vanished in a moment.

As Mr. Smith stood near me, in the act of unloading his pockets, he bent close to my ear and whispered—

"Will it be under the table. I caught a glance of his bright eyes, just now."

"What?"

"It's true. And the other little rogues are in the next room, peeping through the door, at this very moment."

I was silent with surprise.

"They're determined to know who Kriss Kringle is," added my husband; then speaking aloud, he said—

"Come, dear; I want to show you something up in the dining room."

I understood Mr. Smith, and arose up instantly, not so much as glancing towards the partly opened folding door.

We were hardly in the dining room before we heard the light pattering of feet, and low, smothered tittering on the stairway. Then all was still, and we descended to the parlors again, quite as much pleased with what had occurred as the little rogues were themselves.

"I declare! Really, I thought them all sound asleep an hour ago," said I, on resuming my work of decorating the Christmas tree. "Who could have believed them cunning enough for this? It's all Will's doing."

"Aye will he," returned Mr. Smith.—

"Oh! if you could have seen his face as I saw it, just peering from under the table cloth, his eyes as bright as stars, and full of merriment and delight."

"Bless his heart! He's a dear little fellow!"

How could I help saying this?

"And the others! You lost half the pleasure of the whole affair by not seeing them."

"We shall have a frolic with the rogues to-morrow morning. I can see the triumph on Will's face. I understand now what all their whisperings meant this afternoon. They were concocting this plan. I couldn't have believed it of them."

"Children are curious bodies," said Mr. Smith.

"I thought I heard some one in the next room," I remarked, "while you were out, and became really nervous for a while. I heard the breathing of some one near me, also; but tried to argue myself into the belief that it was only imagination."

Thus we conned over the little incident, while we arranged the children's toys.

"I know who Kriss Kringle is! I know!" was the triumphant affirmation of one and another of the children, as we gathered at the breakfast table next morning.

"Do you indeed?" said I, trying to look grave.

"Yes; it is papa."

"Papa, Kriss Kringle! How can that be?"

"Oh, we know! We found out!"

"Indeed!"

And we made, of course, a great wonder of this assertion. The merry elves! What a happy Christmas it was for them. Ever since, they have dated from the time when they found out who Kriss Kringle was.

It is all to no purpose that we pleasantly dreamed of what they allege to have occurred under their actual vision; they have recorded in their memories, and refer to it as a veritable fact.

Dear children! How little they really ask of us, to make them happy. Did we give them but a twentieth part of the time we devote to business, care and pleasure, how greatly would we promote their good, and increase the measure of their enjoyment. Not alone at Christmas time, but all the year should we remember and care for their pleasures: for, the state of innocent pleasures in children, is one in which good affections are implanted, and these take root and grow, and produce fruit in after life.

THE PAIR OF SKATES:

OR, BENEVOLENCE AND ITS REWARD.

"WELL, boys," said Mr. S., one cold Sabbath morn'g in December, as he gathered around him his class of five intelligent lads; about ten years old, "I have something to tell you."

"What is it—what is it?" said two or three at once. "I guess it is that repentance story, which you promised to tell us."

"I shall tell you that story about repentance by and by," said the teacher, "but that is not what I have to tell now."

You recollect that Mr. B. told us of a boy who staid at home and worked Independence Day, to get some money to help build a meeting-house, don't you? Do you think he was happy that day, in denying himself the pleasure of the ride which his brothers and sisters had?"

"Oh yes sir—yes sir."

"What do you think made him happy?"

"Because he was doing good."

"Now boys, I am going to tell you how you can make yourselves happy by doing good, if you choose to."

You know that last year we took up a collection to purchase Bibles for seamen.—

Those Bibles, which our money bought, have done a great deal of good, and made some poor sailors forsake their sins and become Christians. We wish to give them some more Bibles, and we are going to let all the boys in the school have an opportunity of contributing something. I do not wish you to ask parents for any money; let it be your own gift. You may have a week to think of it, and to see if you can find any way in which you can deny yourselves of any thing for the good of the sailors. Each of you may give just what you please; but remember that if the gift is not a cheerful, willing sacrifice, it will not be an acceptable offering unto God."

The boys were all attention, while Mr. S. related to them one or two illustrations of the value of the Bible, and when he proceeded to mark the attendance of his class, he was surprised to find that every one had contributed.

A week passed rapidly away, and they were again in their accustomed places beside their teachers.

"This is contribution-day," said Mr. S., "have you forgotten it, boys?"

"No sir," said one; "not I!" "not I," repeated two others, each putting fourpence-halfpenny into his hand.

"I am glad to see you so liberal: have you anything, Charles?"

"No—sir," said Charles, hanging his head; "I have saved my money to go a sleigh-ride. My father belongs to the Seamen's Friend Society, and he gives for me." Just then George H. slipped a quarter of a dollar unobserved into his teacher's hand, while the beam of happiness on his countenance showed that he gave it with a willing heart.

"Here is money enough to buy one Bible, or four Testaments; and who can tell the good it may do? I shall not ask you how you got your money. The one denied himself the most will be the happiest; but we have not time to talk more about it now."

The family of Mr. H. had seated themselves around the breakfast table, and were conversing about the business and pleasures of the day before them. "George, I hope you will have a fine time skating with the boys to-day," said Mr. H., "have you got your new skates ready?"

"No sir," said George, and his father observed him brush away a tear that was starting in his eye.

"How so, George, I hope you have not lost your money, have you?"

"No sir,—but—"

"But what, my son?"

"I thought I had rather give my money to buy Bibles for seamen, and go without my skates."

Mr. H. said no more, at this time; but could scarce refrain himself from tears, at this exhibition of so noble and generous a principle thus early developing itself in his son. The forenoon passed quickly, and dinner was soon over, when Mr. H. led George into his study. "My dear son," said he, "nothing could have given me more pleasure than the use which you made of your money. It shows that you are sensible of the great blessings which God has given you, and that you are willing to forego some of your pleasures for the happiness of others. I know that you feel more happiness from this disposal of your money than you would had you bought an hundred pairs of skates. Continue to walk into the path which you have commenced, and should you live to be as old as I am, you will never regret having made any sacrifice for the good of others." As he said

this, he took from his desk a beautiful new pair of skates, saying, "Here my son, I give you these, not as a reward for doing right, but as a token of affection from your father."

George thanked his father, and left the room with an overflowing heart, while he thought that, if ever he was tempted to gratify his feelings, rather than to do good, he would remember "THE PAIR OF SKATES."

LONDON PARKS.

The following description of the London Parks is given by a correspondent of the Mass. Ploughman:—

YESTERDAY afternoon I got into an omnibus at the Bank and rode to Hyde Park to see the turn out of the nobles, gentry and upper ten thousand, who every day take a morning airing, as it is called before dinner, between the hours of three and six, the fashionable hour of dining with them being seven o'clock. You will see on the broad macadamized road which extends some four or five miles within the Park, carriages of all kinds, from the Queen's elegant coach with eight horses and outriders to the light phaeton with two horses, and single one horse teams of every description. Equestrians, male and female composed of noble lords and ladies, talking and smiling languidly, and thinking perhaps, that they are the only decent and respectable people that God has ever made, and hardly deigning to look upon the great mass of the people, lest they should be contaminated as with some vile thing.

The vast extent of the Parks and Public Squares of London strike an American with wonder and astonishment, to find so much land unoccupied with buildings, in the very midst of so large a city. Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens, which are together, or very nearly so, contain over eight hundred acres, and are laid out with walks bordered with shrubs and trees of every variety that will flourish in the climate of England; in some parts are thick forests, where you may go at some hours of the day and find yourself entirely alone, and as secure as if you were in the country, yet within twenty minutes walk of the thickest and most populous parts of the great metropolis; other parts are laid out as Flower Gardens, with plans of every description and variety, affording one of the most agreeable sources of amusement and instruction, not to say anything about health, to thousands. In Hyde Park flows the Serpentine river, as they call it, but I should say it looked more like a creek, for its waters are dull and sluggish, and are far from being pure and clean; but still the view of it from a distance is very pleasant as it is seen gracefully winding its way among the trees. Eight hundred acres for a pleasure ground! what think you of that? why, in Boston, we look upon the Common with its area of about forty acres as magnificent, and imagine that it must be the admiration of foreigners; and yet there are some who think it too large, and would sell part of it, at least that part called the Public Garden, for house lots.

Regents Park contains more than three hundred acres, and is also laid out with most elegant drives and plantations. In this Park are the Zoological Gardens where animals of all kinds, from all parts of the world may be seen, some grazing about as peacefully and contented, as in their own native places; the more ferocious kinds are confined in large and airy cages. These gardens are well worthy a visit, and may be spent here to good advantage. Green Park and St. James Park contain almost as many acres more. In St. James Park is Buckingham Palace, the city residence of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, whom I have had the pleasure of seeing with her numerous children, and also, her worthy lord and master, (if a Queen's husband can be so called,) Prince Albert. The Parks are not all at the west end, or fashionable part of London; there is a large one of two hundred and ninety acres at the east part of the town called the Victoria Park, that was laid out for the use of the poorer classes. But the largest of all the Parks is the Richmond Great Park, which contains two thousand two hundred and fifty acres and is eight miles round; it was formerly a royal hunting ground, but is now given up to the free use of the people.— Besides the large Parks and many small squares of eight or ten acres, tastefully laid out with trees and plants and ornamented with statues and fountains.

If we would ascertain the purposes for which God has formed us, let us study the nature of the faculties with which he has endowed us and by making use of each faculty in the direction for which its nature shows it was evidently intended we shall best fulfill His end and aim.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEATH.

How shall we approach this gloomy subject,—the dread of all ages—before whom the mighty powers of the earth bow down and rise not again until the final judgment,—the king of terrors, who comes at all times; in the morning watches—at the bright noonday, and at the soft twilight,—as evening draws her silvery curtains and shuts out the last rays of the declining sun. Again, at the solemn hour of midnight, when sleep reigns over tired nature and locks up the senses, when the gentle breathings and the pulsations of the heart is all that tells of life in man.

Death has ever been represented as a grim monster with a dart in his hand—cruel and unrelenting—possessing no compassion,—making desolate the homes of the rich as well as the poor,—riding on the pale horse in the midst of battle and selecting the bravest warriors for his victims. When the storm king is on the sea then death follows him, and the hardy mariner finds a grave on the coral beds of the ocean. He breathes on the infant as it nestles on its mother's breast, and it is not. He cuts down man in the prime of life. He lays his icy hand on the fairest flowers of the earth, and they fade, wither and die. Go where you will, there is death also. This is one side of the picture—the dark one. Now we will give the other side—the bright side. Death is one of the brightest and most benevolent of God's angels. What hope would there be for the prisoner in his cell—the weary traveler on life's journey—the poor and broken hearted—the lame and blind. The poor invalid that languishes on a bed of sickness and pain would be hopeless indeed were it not for death, who comes and relieves the sufferer from anguish. How often have we stood by the bedside of the dying and heard them pray for death to come, that they might drink of his oblivious cup and sleep with the dead. Again have we seen them after they have tasted of its mysterious contents, of which no one ever partakes a second time. Then have we seen them smile so sweetly, and say that the darkness was fast breaking away, and that a light of surpassing brightness was falling upon them—that beautiful and celestial forms were gathering around them, and a soft melodious music was stealing upon their senses. At such times as these have we heard them exclaim—"O Death, where is thy sting! O Grave, where is thy victory!"

A Picture in the Room.

Mr. Hazlitt has said somewhere of the portrait of a beautiful female with a noble countenance, that it seems as if an unbounded action would be impossible in its presence. Most men of any refinement of soul must have felt the truth and force of this sentiment. And, therefore, we have often thought that the picture of the beloved mother or devoted wife, hung up in the room where we spend our leisure hours, must certainly exert a mighty influence over the feelings and thoughts. Cowper's picture of his mother was a living presence, whose speaking countenance and beaming eye appealed, as no living mortal could, to his inmost soul, and stirred its profoundest depths. But what is it that gives this power to the inanimate resemblances of loved and departed ones? Their virtues, their moral graces and excellencies, as remembered by the affectionate survivor. It may seem an odd thought, but we cannot help suggesting it to every female reader—to every sister, wife and mother—that it is a worthy ambition for each of them to labor to be, both now and when dead, that "picture in the house," before which vice shall stand abashed, confounded, and in whose presence every virtuous and manly heart shall glow with every honorable and lofty sentiment, and be irresistibly urged to the love of goodness and truth.

A Domestic Necessity.

EVERY house should have as an inmate a good natured, sensible, tidy old lady.— This important fixture should always be, if possible, a Grand Mother, or, as next best, an Aunt; yet, so indispensable to the respectability, comfort and convenience of a well regulated household is the old lady, that if this system of housekeeping become general, it will become quite natural to find under the head of "Wants" in newspapers, inquiries for proper old ladies to supply the lack of dear old folks gone to the better home. Indeed, old ladies discovering themselves in demand, would keep in preservation much longer, nor begin to make winding sheets and grave caps full ten years before the great resper came to gather in the shocks of corn. Old ladies are needed.

Remember the Poor.

The season of the year reminds us of our duty to the Poor. Upon the whole, we doubt if there is any other means of grace so profitable as the whole duty of relieving the poor; for giving money is but a small part, and often the least effective part, to them. They often need counsel more than charity; sympathy as much as counsel, and encouragement as much as either. A loan will often do more good than a gift. The quarter-day, or monthly rent day, is regular; but the scanty earnings are not. A lift now and then over the bad spots will take a family through the winter, and when work revives in the spring, the loan may be repaid with actual profit to the poor man to be lent again. A hundred dollars outright is often not so well given as if, broken up into small sums, it be lent until the borrower chooses to refund it.

Admirable societies exist for the relief of poverty and the prevention of imposition. But if twice as much were done, enough would remain for individual beneficence, to afford grace and profit to every humane and Christian man in our communities.— These associations were not meant to supersede individual activity. If they have that effect, they will destroy the fountains of charity. Nothing could be more regretted than a policy which should withdraw the prosperous and the strong from visiting and communing with weakness and want. We need to take care of the poor and the unfortunate for our own sakes, as much as for theirs.

Every man ought then to take a single case or family (or more if his circumstances will allow), and look after them through the winter. If one cannot by himself relieve the pressure of want, let him go to those who can. Let some one family at least feel that sickness will bring you to their help. Let them ask advice and counsel of you. Become their protector. If God has given you wisdom, experience, skill in consoling, wealth—employ all of them for others.

MARRIAGE.

God having planted the social principle in the nature of the first man, provided him with a help-mate for him; one who should be his companion, his solace, and closest friend—one emphatically a part of himself, and endowed with all the tenderest sympathies of his own nature, even in a pre-eminent degree.

The marriage relationship, therefore, is the most intimate that can be formed, and when based on appropriateness of mental and moral choice, and hallowed by fervent affection, is of all others the most conducive to human comfort and enjoyment.

It is a union however, that requires wisdom and prudence rightly to form; and much kind care and discretion to maintain, in all its close and sacred associations unimpaired.

How few seem acquainted with its true merits and importance! One is enamored with a beautiful face or handsome form, and is utterly indifferent as to the mental or moral qualifications possessed.

Such merely seek a dowry, and are much more wedded to the purse than the person.

And some enter upon it lightly and unadvisedly, as if it were a contract that could be dissolved at will or broken at pleasure.

This never can be a concern of small import or of minor moment; it is a life-lease of increased good, that nothing else can give; or if protracted grief and sorrow, that the opening grave alone absorbs.

Be wise, then, in this high concern; enter on the path with care and prudence, and seek that heavenly wisdom which may direct thy steps and give to thee the richest earthly treasure—a wise, affectionate, and virtuous wife.

How to Admonish.

We must consult the gentlest manner and softest seasons of address; our advice must not fall, like a violent storm, bearing down and making those to droop, whom it is meant to cherish and refresh. It must descend, as the dew upon the tender herb, or like melting flakes of snow; the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into the mind. If there are few who have the humility to receive advice as they ought, it is often because there are few who have the discretion to convey it in a proper vehicle, and can qualify the harshness and bitterness of reproof, against which corrupt nature is apt to revolt, by an artful mixture of sweetening and agreeable ingredients. To probe the wound to the bottom with all the boldness and resolution of a good spiritual surgeon, and yet with all the delicacy and tenderness of a friend, requires a very dexterous and masterly hand.

ROSSUTH'S MOVEMENTS.

On Wednesday the great Hungarian was waited upon by a second deputation from Philadelphia, a delegation from Burlington, N. J., the officers of the New York Volunteers, the workmen of Bacon and Raven's piano forte manufactory with \$805, and the "Democratic Republican Committee," with an address dated at Tammany Hall. Kossuth made addresses to these several bodies in answer to addresses and resolutions of sympathy. His principal speech was that delivered to the Tammany Hall Committee, whose acquaintance he regretted he had not made at an earlier day.

Thursday evening Kossuth was announced to visit Dr. Beecher's church, Brooklyn. The fifth brigade of New York State Militia, under command of General Durkee, had been ordered out to receive him at the Fulton Ferry, on his arrival in Brooklyn, and escort him to the church in Orange street.

A number of ladies collected at the Irving House, on Friday, for the purpose of seeing Kossuth. Mr. Howard conducted them to a drawing-room, and then waited upon Kossuth to say that they had called; but he refused to gratify their idle curiosity, and they were obliged to depart without seeing the "great Magyar." On the same day, a deputation of men employed in the printing press and saw manufactory of Messrs. R. Hoe & Co. waited upon Kossuth, and gave him \$400; and also a deputation of Evangelical clergymen, who presented a long address flowing with sympathy. Mr. Horace H. Day, the great India rubber manufacturer, has presented \$250, (contributed by men in his employ) to the Hungarian cause, and the gift elicited a very complimentary letter from Governor Kossuth.

The lawyers of New York entertained Kossuth at Metropolitan Hall, on Friday night. As the entire proceeds accruing from the sale of tickets were to be paid over to the Hungarian fund, and as this was understood to be the last occasion on which the Hungarian orator was to make an elaborate address on public questions, much interest was manifested to hear him, and tickets sold with great readiness. Tripler Hall was handsomely decorated with flags and tri-colored festoons, and brilliantly illuminated with an almost innumerable number of gas burners. The galleries were "filled with a rich galaxy of female loveliness, dressed in bright winter colors, presenting a beautiful appearance." The Hon. Chief Justice Jones acted as President on the occasion, and in a brief address welcomed Kossuth. Edward Sanford, Esq., also addressed Kossuth, and in the name of the Bar, thanked him for what he had done in the cause of freedom. Kossuth replied at much length. His country's wrongs—"the eternal object of his feelings, his thoughts, his sorrows, and his hopes"—were, as usual, his theme.

On Saturday afternoon, Kossuth was received by, and made an address to the Ladies of New York at Tripler Hall.

Hon. George Bancroft and Rev. Dr. Tyng addressed the meeting, and then the great Hungarian made a speech. He entreated the ladies to be watchful of the sympathies of their people, like the mother over the cradle of her beloved child; especially in regard to his fatherland, since from its chivalric regard for its women it had peculiar claims upon them. He alluded to his wife—of her who for months and for months was hunted by his country's tyrants, like a noble deer, not having, for months, a moment's rest to repose her wearied head in safety, and no hope, no support, no protection but at the humble threshold of the hard-working people, as noble and generous as they are poor—and the audience rose and cheered most vehemently.

About half past 4 P. M. on Saturday afternoon, a deputation from Boston were introduced to the Magyar, in his private apartments at the Irving House, and were received with the utmost cordiality. After the ceremonies of introduction were over, a member of the deputation read an address embodying the views which the citizens of Boston entertained on the subject of the mission of the great Apostle of freedom. It concluded with an invitation to visit Boston to which M. Kossuth replied, that he would be happy to visit Boston, but he could not fix the exact day; however, if they would leave him their address, he would write to them, stating the time when he would be in a position to accept their proffered hospitality.

Governor Kossuth and Madame Kossuth, M. Pulzsky and Madame Pulzsky, and the suite of Kossuth, attended Niblo's Garden, on Saturday evening, where a benefit was given for the Hungarian cause.

On Sunday morning, M. Kossuth and suite attended divine service in the Lutheran Church of St. Matthew, Walker street. The edifice was crowded throughout, and of course, all eyes were directed to the seat occupied by the Magyar and his suite. The Rev. Dr. Stalman delivered a very long and impressive sermon in the German language, to which Gov. Kossuth appeared to listen with the most marked attention.

On Sunday evening M. Kossuth and Madame Kossuth, Count Pulzsky, and some other members of the Magyar's suite, dined at the hospitable residence of Simeon Draper, Esq., where the evening was spent in the enjoyment of those quiet pleasures which characterize the domestic circle.

The receipts since Kossuth's arrival are said to be \$25,000; probably they are much larger.

Kossuth left on Monday for Washington. He arrived at Philadelphia Wednesday; in the interval keeping entirely secluded. To-day he will be in Baltimore, and on Monday in Washington.

CALIFORNIA EMIGRATION.—In addition to the numbers which have recently started for California, ten young men left Gardiner last week for the land of gold, and the Bangor Mercury says further:—"We spoke yesterday of twenty-one young men leaving Brewer for California. Seventeen actually left from the town of Corinth. About twenty are about starting from Bradford and as many from Kirkland. A large number from this city and vicinity are also going in February, and it is probable that before spring one thousand of the smartest young men of Penobscot county will be in California." It is a pity.

HUNGARY.—According to a late census the population of Hungary exceeds three and a half millions, more than two millions of whom are Protestants.

CONGRESSIONAL.

WASHINGTON, Friday, Dec. 19.

SENATE.—A resolution calling for the proceedings of a certain board of examiners of the army in Florida. Adopted.

A number of motions under the President's annual message were called up, and various portions were presented and appropriately referred.

The bill granting right of way and land for a railroad from Braiden towards Montgomery was taken up and passed.

The senate then took up the special order, being the compromise resolution, and Mr. Foote resumed his speech. He spoke for upwards of two hours, and answered Mr. Rhet, of South Carolina, most caustically.

Mr. Houston obtained the floor for a speech, but gave way to Mr. Rhet, who wished to reply to Mr. Foote. Mr. Rhet, however, gave way to a motion for adjournment.

The House was not in session.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Dec. 20.

SENATE.—The Senate commenced business at half past twelve.

Mr. Foote's compromise resolution was then brought up, and Mr. Rhet spoke at length. Mr. Houston got the floor and the subject was postponed till Monday.

On motion of Mr. Butler the Senate went into a short executive session and then adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Monday, Dec. 22.

SENATE.—Several petitions and reports were presented.

A resolution authorizing the Finance Committee to employ a clerk. Adopted.

Mr. Cass moved that so much of the President's Message as related to the Promissory Act be referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations. Adopted.

Mr. Hale's resolution, calling for information as to whether any violations of the law abolishing flogging in the Navy had occurred, was taken up, and amended so as to call for the particulars of the case of one Latimer, who was so punished, and thus adopted.

Mr. Pratt's resolution providing that Friday in each week, be set apart for the consideration of private bills, was adopted.

Mr. Foote's compromise resolution was taken up.

Mr. Houston spoke until the close of the session, when Mr. Clemens said he would speak to-morrow, and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—There was nothing of importance, with the exception of calling the yeas and nays on a motion to suspend the rules to appoint a Committee for the reception of Kossuth. As it required two thirds to suspend the rules, the motion failed by a vote of 112 to 58.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole and took up the resolutions referring the various branches of the President's Message to the appropriate Committee.

After some debate the Committee rose, and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, Dec. 23.

SENATE.—It was agreed that until the Senate adjourn it be until Friday next.

Mr. Shields notified the Senate of his intention to introduce a bill for a retired list of the Army.

Various committees reported, and business of no striking interest was transacted.

Mr. Mallory introduced a resolution of inquiry into the expediency of establishing a naval depot at Key West. Adopted.

The Senate then resumed the consideration of the special order, Mr. Foote's compromise resolution.

Mr. Clemens having the floor, gave way to Mr. Cass, who spoke at some length in support of the resolution.

The Senate then went into executive session, and shortly after adjourned.

HOUSE.—The House, after the opening business, went immediately into Committee of the Whole, and took up the bill making bounty land warrants assignable.

After some debate, the bill was referred to a Committee of five.

The Speaker presented a communication from the President, upon the Thrasher correspondence; also, a message stating that no information of a treaty between England, France and Spain, relative to Cuba, had been received.

Mr. Brooks moved that the matter be referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, with instructions to examine into the laws of domicile in Cuba, and see if they were proper matters for negotiation and treaty. The motion was carried.

A communication was received from the Secretary of War, on contingent expenses.

The House then adjourned till Friday next.

THE TRAITOR GORGEY.—In answer to the question what has become of him, we gather from the *Tribune*. While Kossuth is the cynosure of all eyes and hearts in England and America, Gorgey drags on a lonely and monotonous existence at Klagenfurt, in Carinthia, a place of much respect by pensioned officers of the Austrian army. He sees little society, hardly a family seeking his acquaintance. He has plenty of money, the Austrian government furnishing this Hungary's Judas with 3000 florins and the Russian adding 60,000 silver rubles to this sum. He is rarely seen abroad, only walks out for the sake of his health, and is avoided by the common people.

The contrast between the present condition of the two great leaders is paralleled with that of their conduct and services.—Each is endowed with splendid abilities, and each had splendid opportunities for good. But one was honest, the other corrupt. One was faithful to his country and liberty—the other betrayed them.—One fills a large place in the affections of the civilized and Christian world—the other is despised. So was it with Arnold and so will be the fate of every traitor who sells his conscience, his country, and his God.

Oscar Bridel, a Frenchman, shot himself dead in New York on Saturday, and David Asterman, a German, hung himself. Henrietta Johnson a colored woman, died from the effect of burns received on Friday.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The steamers *Europa*, *Hermann* and *Baltic* have arrived at New York, bringing dates from Europe to Dec. 10th.

They bring the most important budget of European news that has been received within a long period.

FRANCE.—The affairs of France have at length reached a crisis, and the long dreaded *coup d'etat* has been made.

On Monday night, the 1st inst., President Louis Napoleon seized the reins of Government, dissolved the Assembly, declared Paris to be in a state of siege, arrested the leading opponents of his policy, and appealed to the people.

Preparations for this movement were perfected with consummate skill and secrecy, and everything was arranged before the Assembly or the public had the least idea of the President's intention.

An entire new Ministry was formed during the night of Monday.

At daylight, Tuesday morning, the President's Proclamation was found posted throughout the city, in which he ordered the dispersion of the Assembly and the restoration of universal suffrage. Also, proposing a new system of Government, and the instant election by the people and by the army of a President to hold office ten years, supported by a Council of State and by two Houses of Legislature, and that pending the election the Executive power shall remain in the hands of the President.

The President declares himself to have been forced into this measure, and it is ascertained that Changarnier, L. A. Moricere, Thiers and others of his opponents had decided to demand his arrest and impeachment on the 2d inst., and that they were together, and in the very act of confirming this decision when they were themselves arrested and conveyed to Vincennes, whence they were next day removed to Hall.

The temporary hall which has been used for the Assembly, has been taken down by the Government, and whenever members attempted to meet officially, they have been ordered to disperse, and arrested if they refused. More than two hundred having been arrested in all—many however being released in a few hours; but all the leaders of the opposition are imprisoned,—many members of assembly have given in their adhesion to the President—it is said as many as three hundred during the first day.

The success of the President's *coup d'etat* has been apparently complete. There had been partial attempts at resistance by the ultra republicans, but they had been repressed vigorously and successfully.

In the departments the resistance to the movement was but partial, and as in the city of Paris, they were confined to the ultra republicans, they had also been vigorously repressed. There had not been that enthusiasm which the President anticipated, yet there has been an almost universal and tacit acquiescence. There were many who were opponents to the President, who preferred his plan to the alternative of anarchy or legitimacy, and so far, comparatively few have been found to sympathize with the Assembly. As a general thing, there is a disposition to admit that the President was forced, by the intrigues of the Assembly, to choose between the surrender of power and office and liberty, and the resolute course which he has adopted.

tranquility had been pretty thoroughly restored at Paris, and by the following day there was no visible marks of the insurrection which had been attempted, excepting the upturned pavements and the shattered walls of the houses.

The departments of Saone et Loire and Allier had been placed in a state of siege, but the disturbance, that caused that act had been insignificant with but one exception. The troops were everywhere triumphant.

Louis Napoleon continued to issue proclamations daily. Some of the prisoners arrested during the week had arrived at the fortress of Ham. The fifth legion of the National Guard was dissolved on the 7th, at its own request. The merchants of Rouen are said to favor Louis Napoleon's usurpation.

Just before the *Baltic* sailed, a second edition of the London Times reported that Prince de Joinville and Duke d'Aumale had gone to Belgium, to raise the standard of revolt against the military usurpation of Louis Napoleon.

At the last moment all was quiet in Paris. Commodore Thos. Ap Catesby Jones had been shot on the Boulevards, and severely wounded.

The President has put forth a proclamation, in which he invites the people to vote freely, and declares if the majority be against him, he will resign every thing.

A credit of 200,000f has been opened, for the relief of the families of those who were killed in the insurrection.

The exact loss sustained by the army in the late engagements is not known. One superior officer and 12 soldiers were killed and 3 officers and 104 soldiers wounded, many of the latter very seriously. The loss is considered a heavy one.

ENGLAND.—The English news is not important.

BELGIUM.—By an order of the Belgium government travellers will not be allowed to enter Belgium unless their passports have been signed by a Belgium Consul in the country from which they proceeded.

HANOVER.—The Chambers of Hanover opened on the 2nd. In the second Chamber the Vice President made a speech, in which after expressing regret for the death of the late King, he expressed a hope that the government of George 5th would be for the benefit of the country.

GERMANY.—The late news from France has made a great impression on the King of Prussia's counsels, and possible eventualities had been considered by the Ministers. The result of these considerations, is that not a single corps of the Prussian army is to be placed on war footing.

TO CURE NOSE BLEEDING.—Roll up a piece of paper and press it up under the upper lip. We have tried this plan in a great number of cases, and have only seen it fail on one occasion.—*Scientific Amer.*

Last Saturday was the shortest day of the year 1851.

The drawing of the American Art Union is postponed to the 31st.

Kossuth's name is pronounced *Kosh-yoot*.

CALIFORNIA NEWS.

The mail steamer *Georgia*, from Chagres, Dec. 10, and Havana the 16th, arrived at New York on Sunday morning. She brings 300 passengers, \$1,500,000 on freight, and an equal amount in the hands of passengers, which is the largest amount ever brought by passengers at any one time. The *Georgia* brought to Havana for New Orleans 450 passengers, who were transferred to the Empire City which arrived there on the 15th.

All the passengers of the *Georgia* outward, say 700, together with Adams & Co's Express, went over the Railroad on the 8th, the first time the road had been opened for travel; and the homeward passengers, 850, with the mails and specie came down on the 9th. The connection of the road to Bayou Sal Sada, was confidentially expected to be completed in two months. This will save nearly 40 miles of dangerous river navigation, and nearly one day in time. The road as far as Gatouin is in good order.

The prominent topic of discussion, is the much agitated question of a division of the State. Considerable difference of opinion exists on the subject, but nothing definite beyond the drawing up of an address for presentation to the Legislature by the Santa Barbara convention, has been agreed upon. Many believe that slavery must be introduced into Southern California, and give countenance to division of the State. From that belief the expedition to the Sandwich Islands seems to have been abandoned for the present.

The brig *Fremont*, which was purchased for this purpose, has been sold at a loss of \$15,000.

A term of the U. S. District Court for Southern California, is to be held at Los Angeles, in December.

The Board of Commissioners for ascertaining and settling private land claims in California, are to hold a session in San Francisco on the 8th of December. This announcement has caused the greatest satisfaction to the community at large.

Indian disturbances had occurred at Angles, arising out of an Indian game, called *peon*. Eight Indians were killed by Americans and Californians, and a considerable number wounded.

By late advices from the Plains, there are about forty wagons still behind, which would be through in a few days. The mines continue as productive as ever.

Agriculturists are busy in different parts of the State preparing the ground for next year's crops, which it is expected, will be more abundant than ever. In the South the vintage has fully commenced, and the vine growers are busily engaged in gathering the grapes and converting them into wine and brandy. The quantity manufactured will be immense.

The weather during the last three months has been like that of the Indian Summer. From all appearances the rainy season is as remote as ever, and many are of opinion that the coming winter will be similar to the last one.

Large numbers are daily leaving California, many being bound for the gold regions of Australia.

The papers are filled to overflowing with most glowing accounts of the gold mines near that city, and the discovery of new and extensive diggings.

The *Challenge*, has died away. He has not, however, given himself up to the U. S. Marshal. Douglas, the mate, was arrested on his way to Monterey. The 3d mate has also been arrested.

Burning of the Library at Washington. The Capitol at Washington took fire on the morning of the 24th inst. It was discovered about daylight when it had made good headway. All the fire companies belonging to Washington, and one or more from Alexandria were on hand rendering efficient service, but the intense cold weather made the hose nearly unserviceable by freezing.

The President, members of the Cabinet, and other distinguished men, were on the ground nearly the whole time of the conflagration, and many of them rendered efficient aid by their exertions.

The library of Jefferson, one of the most celebrated in the country, and which was the most prominent attraction of the room, shared in the general ruin, not even a single volume being saved.

The smoke was so dense that persons who rushed in were unable to save anything except some four or five portraits of the Presidents.

The entire library contained upwards of 60,000 volumes, the loss on which is over 125,000.

The books in an adjoining room, numbering over 20,000, including the Law Library, were saved.

The roof of the Library was wood, covered with cement, and cased over with copper. It has fallen in. A 27 inch wall separates the Library from the rest of the building, and was the means of staying the progress of the flames. The parapet wall has expanded, so as to render its removal necessary.

At one time it was feared that the domes as well as the roof of both houses would catch fire. Water had to be conveyed into the Capitol from basins in the grounds, there being no reservoirs in the buildings.

An engine was shortly introduced into the rotunda, and did good service. The floor of the rotunda, and all the main passage ways were diked with water, and strewn with old carpets, hose and rubbish. The roof fell in at half-past 11.

The Senate Chamber, Representatives' Hall, and Supreme Court Room, remain undisturbed. All the valuable papers were removed from the Senate Chamber, but have since been replaced.

About a dozen watchmen were stationed about the buildings, and it is thought that had they attended to their duties the flames might have been put out before serious damage was done.

The fire is said to have caught through a defective flue, or gas pipe, or to have been the work of an incendiary.

Nothing is destroyed but the wing containing the library. The external appearance of the building is unchanged, save the blackened windows of the library portico.

Among the few articles saved from the flames, is the original Declaration of Independence.

The marble busts of Washington, Jefferson, Lafayette, Taylor, and others, were destroyed.

BY THE MAIL.

A BIRD SEEKING LODGINGS.—During the cold storm of Monday night, at a late hour, a small bird knocked for admittance at a window of a hotel which was illuminated by the light within. The occupant, supposing the noise to be the pattering of hail against the pane, gave it no attention. Presently the "rapping" commenced again when the window was opened, and in flew the little creature, apparently delighted to get into comfortable quarters, and confident of shelter and safety. After courting about the room as if to bathe itself in the warm air, it quietly secreted its head under its wing, went to sleep. It is difficult to say which of the occupants of the same apartment felt better satisfied with themselves, or slept more peacefully through the night. As the day broke, out broke the bird's grateful acknowledgements to the Protector of us all, a song, which for so tiny a body and a stranger, was remarkably loud and ecstatic. It was nearly famished, and ate and drank with an enviable appetite for its breakfast. Being unable to take care of itself, and not choosing to be dependent longer on charity, the little fellow insisted on being released; the window was opened, and out he went to share his fortune with his tribe, thanking his friend as well as he could for his hospitality.—*Alb. Argus, Wednesday.*

LOSS OF THE BRITISH QUEEN.—This ship which went on shore at Maskeget, near Nantucket, on Wednesday night had on board 240 Irish emigrants. They were rescued from the wreck by two schooners and the steamer *Telegraph*, after having been kept in suspense, half frozen and starved upon the decks for twenty-four hours. One of the number died from exposure on Friday morning. Capt. Conway had been sick for ten days, and is still sick at the Ocean House. The *British Queen* was an old ship, and in sand ballast. Every attention was paid to the wretched emigrants, and the crew were cared for by the British Consular Agent at Nantucket, the more destitute being supplied with clothing. The vessel is a total loss. James McGuire and Thomas Holmes, who were left on board by the schooner *Hamilton* of which they formed a part of the crew, came very near perishing in attempting to reach the shore in the ship's boat but were rescued with difficulty by the intrepidity of Mr. George Robinson who crept out upon the ice, and brought them both ashore in his arms.—*N. B. Mercury.*

THE TWO GOVERNORS BIGLER.—We believe there have been one or two instances, but we cannot now remember them, where two brothers have been Governors of States at one and the same time, but there is no instance on record where brothers have been so far apart, under such peculiar circumstances as is now the case with the Biglers of Pennsylvania. William Bigler is the Governor elect of Pennsylvania, and his brother, John Bigler, is the Governor elect of the State of California. One will have charge of the key-stone of the arch, and the other over the Eureka of the Confederacy. One will govern on the Pacific the other on the Atlantic. One will be chief magistrate of the State of mineral fields of iron, copper and lead, the other chief magistrate of untold deposits of gold, silver, platinum, and mountains of diamonds.

The *California* were formerly printers, and worked as journeymen in Clarfield Co., Pennsylvania.

JAS. M. WILSON, member of the Lopez expedition, has been pardoned by the queen of Spain. The mother of this young man begged her way from one of the western states to Havana to solicit the pardon of her son from the governor general of Cuba.

On her reaching Havana, the prisoners had sailed, and the governor general expressed his regret that the pardon was no longer in his power, but wrote a letter in his behalf to the queen's prime minister, and also to the Spanish minister, at Washington. She then repaired to Washington, and had an interview with the secretary of state and the Spanish minister.

The wife of Capt. John Gladding, Bristol, was very severely burnt on the evening of the 7th inst., by the breaking of a fluid lamp, the contents of which ran into her lap and set her dress on fire.—Capt. Gladding who was in the room, immediately wrapped her in his cloak and extinguished the flames, though not without being badly burnt himself. Mrs. G. was shockingly burnt in the stomach, breast and face, and has since been lying in a critical situation, as we learn from the Bristol Phoenix.

HEAVY FORFEITURE.—The goods seized at the store of Mr. J. K. Herrick, a short time since, were yesterday decided by Judge Betts to be forfeited, condemned, and sold for being invoiced below their cost price, with the intent to defraud the United States of the duties to which they were liable. They consist of a large number of testaments, writing-paper, and other articles of stationery, worth from 10 to \$15,000.—*N. Y. Mirror, 20th.*

We learn that a Company, to be called the Bristol Coal Mining Company, has been formed for the purpose of opening a mine in this town. The agent of the company is now in town making arrangements for immediate operation. It will be recollected that coal of a good quality was found near the surface of the earth when the Sugar House Company were sinking a well on the east side of Thames street.

NEWSPAPERS, ETC.—The census returns received at Washington show about 2,000 papers in the United States, of which 2,000 are published in the Free, and 800 in the Slave States.—About 850 are Whig, 750 Opposition, 70 Free Soil or Anti-slavery, 20 Agricultural, 40 Temperance, 200 Religious, and 870 neutral and miscellaneous. New York has 443 papers, Pennsylvania 328, Massachusetts 212, Ohio 300.

A MUSIC BOX.—On Saturday afternoon there arrived at the Union-place Hotel, Jenny Lind, Catherine Hayes, Signor Salvi, Mr. Braham, Signor Belletti, Herr Mengis, Otto Goldsmidt, M. Laveau, Joseph Burke, Mr. Loder, M. Eisfeldt.

N. Y. Tribune.

A young man named Murray, died at Belfast, Me., recently, from the loss of blood consequent on the extraction of a tooth.

NEWPORT MERCURY.

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27, 1851.

EIGHTY-THREE FIFTY-ONE is now drawing to a close; its work is mostly done; its mission, forgotten or evil, have nearly all been delivered; in a few short days it will gasp out its eventful life, and on the birth of its successor will pass from the minds of men. How many who welcomed the approach of fifty-one, have passed from the face of the earth; how many who will participate in the opening scenes of the new year, will not live to trace its short career. All things are fleeting; the earth itself, its mother, the hopes, and the grave of us all, is wearing away, and with all things mutable is traveling on to meet the doom that awaits it. And we, too, have a task allotted to us, and as we perform our duties we must prepare for our reward, whether it be for good, or for evil.

In every town and city, and wherever men congregate, a year cannot pass without marked change. As nature undergoes a stated revolution, so the affairs of man must suffer mutation. Our own town has not been exempt, nor have we reason to expect an undue share of favor. Many have prospered, all their plans have matured, their desires for gain gratified, and they have known no discomfort of body or mind. But these are the few; while others, with equal claims to Fortune's smiles, have seen their fond hopes decay. Prosperity has fled their abode for a time and disease and death have entered to claim victims alike from the good and the bad, the young and the old; leaving a scathe of fire that almost consumes the hearts of the afflicted.

The past is lost to us forever; whether improved or squandered, it is gone. But the future, bright with events, is still before us, and it rests with each to make a right use of the moments as they fly. Those who have felt the near approach of death, have a warning, which, if taken aright, will not be lost; and those who have not known the desolation, the withering blight of such a visitation, have still a warning in the close of the year, that, if wise, they will not allow to pass unimproved.

You who have given no thought to thy past career and have garnered up no store for the future, remember that

"Death stalks behind thee, and each flying hour Does some lone work remnant of thy life devour."

THE long expected turmoil in France has commenced. Louis Napoleon, too impatient to wait until the twelfth of May, and too fearful of not then carrying his point in a legitimate way, has boldly declared his intention of riding the high horse, and before his friends or enemies are fairly aware of his purpose, he has vaulted into the saddle. So sudden was the onslaught, so completely paralyzed were the inhabitants of Paris, and withal, so overawed by the tens of thousands of soldiers at the command of the despot, that they have not been able to make a demonstration, or offer any opposition to the would-be Emperor. Every avenue of thought has been closed, every means of defense skillfully removed, so that the people have nothing to do but to submit.—And this, at first, they are inclined to do, for the bait offered by the government—Universal Suffrage—is a tempting one, and while they are indulging a thought of this phantom, the President will surely be forging chains to hold them yet tighter in his grasp.

Poor, distracted France! how often have thy rivers run blood, and how long must thy children suffer at the hands of despots and demagogues! Peace is a stranger to thy borders, crime has filled thy high places, and oppression, almost to serfdom, has been the lot of thy sons. Liberty is a gilded cap stuck upon a pole for their adoration, but their hands are so manacled that it is impossible more than to bow the head, suffrage has been gilded to catch the ear, but caught finds its way into the ballot box save the one stamp of anarchy. And "Vive la Republique!" is shouted in the streets of Paris, even while the city is in a state of siege, and the only new law made is of violence. When will France awake to her true interest, and shake off the monsters who enslave her. Until she rises and boldly declares herself free from such trammels, the scenes that are now enacted will be repeated again and again.

It is said of Frederik the Great, that in early life he formed an attachment for reading which never forsook him, notwithstanding his father's opposition to such pursuits and the necessity he was under of spending a greater portion of his life in the camp, battling with a host of enemies. All his spare moments were devoted

AUCTION SALE

Real Estate at Auction.

On Wednesday Jan. 14, 1892, will be sold at Public Auction on the premises by virtue of a decree of the Hon. Court of Probate of the town of Newport.

ALL the right, title and interest of William G. and Charles H. Brown, minors, in and to the estate commonly called the Gammel estate, situated on Spring Street; also, will be sold at the same time and place, the remaining undivided fifths of said estate. Conditions at time and place of sale.

Newport, Dec. 12, 1891.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Court of Probate of the Town of Newport, the underscriber, guardian to the person and estate of

SARAH CATHERINE PEARODY,

minor, daughter of Benjamin Peabody, late of Newport decd., will sell at Public Auction on Saturday the 17th of January, 1892, at 9 o'clock A. M. on the premises, (if not previously sold, at private sale,) one undivided half part of the chambers of a dwelling house situated on Prospect Hill Street in said Newport, and bounded West-
erly on land late of Thomas Hudson, Northerly on land of C. H. Peabody, Easterly on Corn-
street and Southerly on Prospect Hill street with all the privileges thereunto appertaining.

PETER P. KEMINGTON,
Guardian to Sarah Catherine Peabody.

Dec. 17, 1891.

1 WILL sell at Public Auction (if not previously sold at private sale) at the same time and place, by virtue of a power of attorney from

William H. Peabody, the other undivided owner of the property above described.

PETER F. HEMINGTON,
Attorney to Wm. H. Peabody.

Dec. 13, 1851

READ !

SARATOGA POWDERS,

A substitute for the
Rechele, Seidlitz & Soda Powder

No one who has been accustomed to use Congress or Soda Water should neglect having these, if traveling, at sea, residing in the country or otherwise deprived of a Soda Fountain. They form a perfect

PORTABLE SODA FOUNTAIN.

And can be used with Raspberry, Saratoga, Currant, Vanilla, Checkerberry, Lemon, Ginger, Simple, Rose, Sugar, Pine Apple, Oregat, Mincovia, Sassafras, Huckle, Ginger, Nectar, Almond, Orange, or Peary.

SKRUPS OR SUGAR.

And will be found an agreeable remedy for Stomachic, Indigestion, Coated Tongue, Headache, Sea Sickness, Sleepiness, Bad Taste in Mouth, Dyspepsia, and all of the debilitated and unpleasant diseases so prevalent in the Spring and Summer.

N. B. One box is equal to six boxes of Seidlitz or Seidlitz Powders, and when opened can be refilled for a trifling expense.

ONLY 25 CENTS !

ROCHELE, SEIDLITZ & SODA POWDER

RUSS' EMULSION

And Castor Oil, or Cytherean Oil Wash
Bain; a substitute for the celebrated Hair
Cream of Rosemary and Castor Oil; in a new
more convenient and less expensive form; which
have been used in Europe for the last half cen-
tury, and stand pre-eminent as possessing the fol-
lowing properties:

- 1st. It gives to the hair a dark, rich and lu-
curent appearance.
- 2d. It softens and improves stiff, dry, thin
and sandy hair.
- 3d. It does not make the hair look oily or
greasy.
- 4th. It is put in 25 cent bottles, for total
convince all.
- 5th. It is put up in 75 cent large pint bot-
tles each in a fancy box.
- 6th. It will restore the hair and prevent
from falling off.
- 7th. It will cure the headache and re-
dness of the scalp.
- 8th. It is intricately prepared by diges-
tion and filtering.
- 9th. It requires the eye and experience
of chemists to do this.
- 10th. It is manufactured by J. RUSS,
SPALDING, Chemist and Apothecary, No.
Tremont Row, opposite the Boston Mass
Museum, Mass; and can be sent by express
perfect safety any distance.

SIGNOR PALDING
I am much delighted with your Rosemary
and Castor Oil Wash, and think it superior
to the Cream of the same that I have used in Eu-
rope as it gives the hair a luxuriant appearance with-
out drying or making it greasy.

Yours, with much obligation,
J. RUSS, SPALDING, Chemist and Apothecary, No. 10 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

It is now established beyond a doubt, that

THE HAIR DYE

Accidentally discovered by Gen. Twigg, composed of Lac Sulphur, Sugar of Lead, and Rose Water, will restore White and Grey Hair to its Original Color, if the use of it is persevered in according to directions. The ingredients should be selected with great care, and tested before used. Prepared for use in 25 HAIR DYE bottles, with printed directions, or the sulphur lead, &c., warranted pure, and sold in any quantity to suit purchasers, by J. Russell Spaulding. N. B. There are imitations of this article, and sure and get the genuine, at

23 Tremont Row,

or at the Agents,

C. G. C. HAZARD,
157 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

There is no other agent in Newport or vicinity—and the clean article cannot be obtained anywhere else.

June 28—1864

() OPENING AT J. H. HAMMETT'S.—A supply of Embroideries, Thread, Linen Cotton Edgings, Linen Cambric Hdk's, Ribbed Kid Gloves, &c. &c. [Sept.

New Fall Goods,

OPENING THIS DAY,

Oct. 11. AT J. H. HAMMETT'S.

Corn, Meal and Feed.

1000 BUSHELS Superior White Corn,	
1000 do do do Yellow do	

10 do Northern and Southern corn
60 do Bolted
1000 do Fine Feed.
Just received and for sale by
BARLEY & BOONE,
Nos. 4 and 6 South side,
Market Square.

Hosiery and Gloves
WM. C. COZZENS & CO., have on hand
a nice assortment of Hosiery and Gloves
follows:—Ladies' Raw Silk Hosiery,—do spurs
do fleecy lined, do assorted colors Cash
Hosiery—Lamb Wool, do Black, White and
colored Shakers ribbed, do—Mens and Boys
White Merino do—Mens' extra nice M
Socks—do Knit Yarn Socks and Children's
Children's Leggings, &c.—Also, Ladies and
fleecy lined Gloves, do cold- Cashmere in
all varieties. Gentlemen's Gloves of a
great style for winter use. No

R. H. STANTON.
DEALER IN
PROVISIONS, SHIP STORES, GROCERIES,
WINE, LIQUORS, &c. &c. PORTER
AND ALL FRUIT, &c. &c.
At Store No. 98 Thames-st, opposite Gales
Row.
Goods of any description forwarded to
customers with despatch.
PLANT 2.
PLAIN, ALL WOOL, MOUS. de LAIN
all colors, for sale at
Oct. 18. CHAS. W. TURNER
BRIGHT PLAIDS for Boy's wear, in
this morning at 10 C. W. TURNER

